BYNOPSIB.

Elam Harnish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," celebrates his softh birthday with a crowd of miners at the Circis City Tivoli. The dance leads to heavy gambling, in which over \$100,000 is staked. Harnish loses his money and his mine but wins the mail contract. He starts on his mail trip with does and sledge, telling his friends that he will be in the big Yukon gold strike at the start. Burning Daylight makes a sensationally rapid run across country with the mail, appears at the Tivoli and is now ready to join his friends in a dash to the new gold fields. Deciding that gold will be found in the up-river district Harnish buys two tons of flour, which he declares will be worth its weight in gold, but when he arrives with his flour he finds the big flat desolate. A comrade discovers gold and Daylight reaps a rich harvest. He goes to Dawson, becomes the most prominent figure in the Klondike and defents a combination of capitalists in a vast mining deal. He returns to civilization, and, amid the bewildering complications of high finance, Daylight finds that he has been led to invest his eleven millions in a manipulated scheme. He goes to New York, and confronting his disloyal partners with a revolver, he threatens to kill them if his money is not returned. They are cowed, return their stealings and Harnish goes back to San Francisco where he meets his fate in Dede Mason, a pretty stenographer. He makes large investments and gets into the political ring. For a reat he goes to the country. Daylight gets deeper into high finance in San Francisco, but often the longing for the simple life nearly overcomes him. Dede Mason buys a horse and Daylight meets her in her saddle trips. One day he asks Dede to go with him on one more ride, his purpose being to ask her to marry him and they canter away, she trying to analyze her feelings. One day he asks Dede to go with him on one more ride, his purpose being to ask her to marry him and they canter away, she trying to analyze her feelings. One day he asks Dede to go

CHAPTER XX .- Continued.

Two days later, Daylight stood waiting outside the little Glen Ellen hotel. The ceremony was over, and he had left Dede to go inside and change into her riding-habit while he brought the horses. He held them now, Bob and Mab, and in the shadow of the watering-trough Wolf lay and looked on. Already two days of ardent California sun and touched with new fires the ancient bronze in Daylight's face. But warmer still was the glow that came into his cheeks and burned in his eyes as he saw Dede coming out the door, riding-whip in hand, clad in the familiar corduroy skirt and leggings of the old Piedmont days. There was warmth and glow in her own face as she answered his gaze and glanced on past him to the horses. Then she saw Mab. But her gaze leaped back to the man.

"Oh, Elam!" she breathed.

Many persons, themselves city-bred, and city reared, have fled to the soil and succeeded in winning great happiness. In such cases they have succeeded only by going through a process of savage disillusionment. But with Dede and Daylight it was different. They had both been born on the soil, and they knew its naked simplicities and rawer ways. They were like two persons, after far wandering, who had merely come home again. There was less of the unexpected in their dealings with nature, while theirs was all the delight of reminiscence. What might appear sordid and squalid to the fastidiously reared, was to them eminently wholesome and natural. The commerce of nature was to them no unknown and untried trade. They made fewer mistakes. They already knew, and it was a joy to remember what they had forgotten.

And another thing they learned was that it was easier for one who has gorged at the flesh-pots to content himself with the meagreness of a crust, than for one who has known only the grust. Not that their life was meagre. It was that they found keener delights and deeper satisfactions in little things. Daylight, who had played the game in its biggest most fantastic aspects, found that here, on the slopes of Sonoma Mountain, it was still the same old game. Man had still work to perform, forces to combat, obstacles to overcome. When he experimented in a small way at raising a few pigeons for market, he found no less zest in calculating in squabs than formerly when he had calculated in millions. Achievement was no less achievement, while the process of it seemed more rational and received the sanction of his reason.

The domestic cat that had gone wild and that preyed on his pigeons, he found, by the comparative standard, to be of no less paramount menthan a Charles Klinkner in the field of finance, trying to raid him for several millions. The hawks and weasels and 'coons were so many Dowsetts, Lettons, and Guggenhammers that struck at him secretly. The surf against the boundaries of all his here goes. Whisky for mine." clearings and that sometimes crept in and flooded in a single week was no for a second. It made no impression. mean enemy to contend with and sub- He was too prefoundly strong to be due. His fat-solled vegetable-garden effected by a thimbleful. As he had is the nook of hills that falled of its prophesied to Dede, Burning Daylight, best was a problem of engrossing im- the city financier, had died a quick

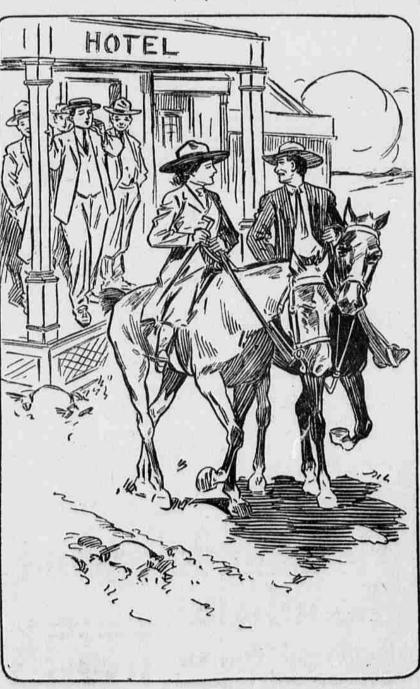
putting in draintile, the joy of the achievement was ever with him. He never worked in it and found the soil unpacked and tractable without experiencing the thrill of accomplishment.

There was the matter of the plumbing. He was enabled to purchase the materials through a lucky sale of a number of his hair bridles. The work he did himself, though more than once he was forced to call in Dede to hold tight with a pipe-wrench. And in the end, when the bath-tub and the stationary tubs were installed and in working order, he could scarcely tear himself away from the contemplation of what his hands had wrought. The first evening, missing him, Dede sought and found him, lamp in hand, staring with silent glee at the tubs. He rubbed his hand over their smooth wooden lips and laughed aloud, and was as shame-faced as any boy when she caught him thus secretly exulting in his own prowess.

It was this adventure in wood-working and plumbing that brought about the building of the little workshop, where he slowly gathered a collection of loved tools. And he, who in the old days, out of his millions, could waited three months before daring the | the other valleys.

brother, the Daylight from Alaska, | "I've come to go you another flutter had taken his place. The threatened at that hand game. Here's a likely inundation of fat had subsided, and all his old-time Indian leanness and litheness of muscle had returned. So. likewise, did the old slight hollows in his cheeks come back. For him they indicated the pink of physical condition. He became the acknowledged strong man of Sonoma Valley, the heaviest lifter and hardest winded among a husky race of farmer folk.

At first, when in need of ready cash, he had followed Ferguson's example of working at day's labor; but he was not long in gravitating to a form of work that was more stimulating and more satisfying, and that allowed him even more time for Dede and the ranch and the perpetual riding through the hills. Having been challenged by the blacksmith, in a spirit of banter, to attempt the breaking of a certain incorrigible colt, he succeeded so signally as to earn quite a reputation as a horse-breaker. And soon he was able to earn whatever money he desired at this, to him, agreeable work. His life was eminently wholesome and natural. Early to bed, he slept like an infant and was up with the dawn. Always with something to do, and with a thousand little things that enticed but did not clamor, he was himself never overdone. Nevertheless, there were times when both he and Dede was not above confessing tiredness at bedtime after seventy or eights miles in the saddle. Sometimes, when he had accumulated a little money. purchase immediately whatever he and when the season favored, they might desire, learned the new joy of would mount their horses, with sadthe possession that follows upon rigid dle-bags behind, and ride away over economy and desire long delayed. He the wall of the valley and down into



"Say," He Called Out, "I'd Like to Tackle You Again,"

extravagance of a Yankee screw-driver, and his glee in the marvelous little mechanism was so keen that Dede hailed by the blacksmith. conceived forthright a great idea. For six months she saved her egg-money. which was hers by right of allotment, and on his birthday presented him with a turning-lathe of wonderful simplicity and multifarious efficiencies. And their mutual delight in the lathe, which was his, was only equalled by their delight in Mab's first foal, which was Dede's special private property. Daylight had made no assertion of

total abstinence, though he had not taken a drink for months after the day he resolved to let his business go to smash. Soon he proved himself He put my hand down twice, the strong enough to dare to take a young scamp." He turned suddenly drink without taking a second. On to Dede. "Say, it's only twelve miles the other hand, with his coming to to Santa Rosa, and the horses are live in the country, had passed all desire and need for drink. He felt no yearning for it, and even forgot that it existed. Yet he refused to be afraid of it, and in town, on occasion, when invited by the storekeeper, would reply: "All right, son. If my sea of wild vegetation that tossed its taking a drink will make you happy,

But such a drink begat no desire portance, and when he had solved it by death on the ranch, and his younger

One day, stopping to mail a letter at the Glen Ellen postoffice, they were

"Say, Daylight," he said, "a young fellow named Slosson sends you his regards. He came through in an auto on the way to Santa Rosa. He wanted to know if you didn't live hereabouts, but the crowd with him was in a hurry. So he sent you his regards and said to tell you he'd taken your advice and was still going on breaking his own record."

Daylight had long since told Dede of the incident.

"Slosson?" he meditated, "Slosson? That must be the hammer-thrower. to Santa Rosa, and the horses are fresh."

She divined what was in his mind, of which his twinkling eyes and sheepish, boyish grin gave sufficient advertisement, and she smiled and nodded acquiescense.

We'll cut across by Bennett Valley," he said. "It's nearer that way." There was little difficulty, once in Santa Ross, of finding Slosson. He and his party had registered at the Oberlin Hotel, and Daylight encountered the young hammer-thrower himself in the office.

"Look here, son," Daylight announced, as soun as he had introduced Dede,

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(Copyright, 1910, by the MacMillan Company.)

place." Slosson smiled and accepted. The two men faced each other, the elbows of their right arms on the counter, the hands clasped. Slosson's hand quickly forced backward and down.

'You're the first man that ever succeeded in doing it." he said. "Let's try it again."

"Sure," Daylight answered. "And don't forget, son, that you're the first man that put mine down. That's why I lit out after you today."

Again they clasped hands, and again Slosson's hand went down. He was a broad-shouldered, heavy-muscled young giant, at least half a head taller than Daylight, and he frankly expressed his chagrin and asked for a third trial. This time he steeled himself to the effort, and for a moment the issue was in doubt. With flushed face and set teeth he met the other's strength till his crackling muscles failed him. The air exploded sharply from his tensed lungs, as he relaxed in surrender, and the hand dropped limply down.

'You're too many for me." he con fessed. "I only hope you'll keep out of the hammer-throwing game.

Daylight laughed and shook "We might compromise, and each

hammer-throwing, and I'll go on turning down hands." But Slosson refused to accept de-

feat

"Say," he called out, as Daylight and Dede, astride their horses, were preparing to depart. "Say-do you mind if I look you up next year? I'd like to tackle you again."

"Sure, son. You're welcome to a flutter any time. Though I give you fair warning that you'll have to go some. You'll have to train up, for I'm plowing and chopping wood and breaking colts these days."

Now and again, on the way home, Dede could hear her big boy-husband chuckling gleefully. As they halted their horses on the top of the divide out of Bennett Valley, in order to watch the sunset, he ranged alongside

and slipped his arm around her waist. "Little woman," he said, "you're sure responsible for it all. And I leave it to you, if all the money in creation is worth as much as one arm like that when it's got a sweet little woman

like this to go around." Daylight's steadfast contention was that his wife should not become cook waitress, and chambermaid because she did not happen to possess a house hold of servants. On the other hand chafing-dish suppers in the big livingroom for their camping guests were a common happening, at which times Daylight allotted them their chores and saw that they were performed For one who stopped only for the night it was different. Likewise it was different with her brother, back from Germany, and again able to sit a horse. On his vacations he became the third in the family, and to him was given the building of the fires. the sweeping, and the washing of the dishes.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MUSIC AS CURATIVE AGENT

Singing Teaches Correct Breathing and Lively Waltzes Have Good Effects on Melancholia Patients.

Two English physicians of prominence have recently asserted that the exercise given to the lungs in singing is valuable in the prevention and cure of diseases of those organs. They consider that increased professional recognition should be extended to this special therapeutic agency, as advisable in cases where pulmonary consumption is feared.

Singing involves correct nasai breathing, and this means that the air admitted to the lungs is practically germ free, and also the adequate development of the upper portions of the respiratory passages. Another effect is the maintenance of the elasticity and proper expansion of the chest. The necessary breathing exercises mean increased functional activity of the lungs. Then, there is the improved oxygeration of the blood, which singing necessarily pro-

motes. As we know, most singers and also those musicians who perform on wind instruments are a healthy looking lot. Not many years from now music will be recognized as a most valuable curative agent, especially in cases of insanity or morbidity. What tired, overwrought, distressed man or woman does not know the value of music How many beautiful stories could be told of the power of music to sustain and restrain?

One of the greatest scientists living has testified that he was once kept from thoughts of despair and suicide by suddenly hearing in the next house someone playing Rubenstein's Melody

in the Croydon Mental hospital, London, waltz music-particularly the bright, musical comedy pieces-is used in effecting a cure for melancholia patients.

A vain woman would rather hear her complexion praised thes her vir

Practical Fashions

LADY'S WAIST.



An unusual but decidedly smart type of shirt waist is here presented. In construction it is extremely simple, the front and back being cut in one. The chemisette is removable. The waist is made to be worn with an empire skirt. A frill of mull trims the fronts, bottom and sleeves. China silk would develop this design nicely, but lawn, mull or organdy can be used.

The pattern (5693) is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. To stay in his own class. You stick to make the waist in the medium size will require 1% yards of 36 inch mate

To procure this pattern send 10 cents to "Fattern Department," of this paper, Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size and number of pattern.

NO. 5693.	SIZE
	•••••
TOWN	
	NO
STATE	

CHILDREN'S DRESS.



A clever little model for a small girl is here presented. It is a modifled Gibson type, an ever popular style for the making of children's frocks. The shoulder plaits are stitched down to the belt at the front, the back being plain. The closing is at the left side of the front. The gathered skirt is finished with a deep hem and the short sleeves have narrow band cuffs. Madras, chambray or linen can be used.

The pattern (5717) is cut in sizes from 4 to 12 years. To make the dress in the medium size will require 21/2 yards of 50 inch material.

To procure this pattern send 10 cents to "Pattern Department," of this paper. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size and number of pattern.

NO. 5717.	GIZE
NAME	
TOWN	
STREET AND	NO
STATIS	

To Whom It May Concern. It was the new janitor in the apartment house where the Browns live who tacked up the following subtle

notice inside the dumbwaiter. It was hand painted, every S being a capital and carefully turned backward: "You must not put nothing on the dum water you can put bottles on win t call for the gabbig I know who put it

Cute Little Animal. "This," said the proud mamma, "is

just the sweetest, brightest baby in the world, Mr. Batchellor." "Really bright, ch?" stammered the

embarrassed bachelor; "can he-ershe-that is, can it sit up and beg?"-Catholic Standard and Times.

Somebody Ought to Tell Them. The trouble with a good many wives is that they don't know that less than one woman in every thousand can manage to look bewitching in a

ECZEMA AND ITCHING **ERUPTIONS**

Dentist Says Resinol Works Like Magic.

More and more are the wonders of Resinol. No itching surface but what is relieved instantly by its use, and the list of diseases which are permanently benefited is growing daily in numbers and cases.

This dentist says it is the real thing.

Glance over what he says: "I have given Resinol Ointment to patients troubled with Eczema and it always worked like magic. One lady after spending \$100 in various ways was cured by the use of a 50-cent jar of Resinol Ointment. It is the real thing for Eczema and all itching eruptions.

"F. M. STEVENS, D.D. S., Dover, N.H." Resinol Ointment is an effectual and reliable remedy in all forms of inflammation, eruption and irritation of the skin. It is an immediate remedy for itching or inflamed piles and a great curative application for eczema, tetter, milk crust, pimples, scalds, burns, chilblains, chapped hands, boils, felons, cuts and all inflamed and irritated skin surfaces. Resinol Soap by its antiseptic and healing properties assists the work of Resinol Ointment. Try a fifty-cent jar of Ointment, to begotten from your druggist, and you will be more than satisfied with the expenditure. Free sample can be had by writing to Department 85, Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

NOT AN OBJECTION.



Mr. Hardhead-I have called, sir, to ask for the hand of your daughter. Old Gentleman (with emotion)-She is the only child I have, and her mother is gone.

Mr. Hardhead (hastily)-Oh, that's no objection, I assure you.

PHYSICIAN SAID ECZEMA CAME FROM TEETHING

"When my little girl was about eight months old, she was taken with a very irritating breaking out, which came on her face, neck and back. When she first came down with it, it came in little watery-like festers under her eyes, and on her chin, then after a few days it would dry down in scaly, white scabs. In the daytime she was quite worrysome and would dig and scratch her face nearly all the time.

"I consulted our physician and

found she was suffering from eczema, which he said cam from her teething. used the cintment he gave me and without any relief at all. Then wrote for L book on Cuticura, and chased some Cuticur Soap and ment at the drug store. I did# found directions in the Cuticura let, and when she wat one yes she was entirely cured. Now three years and four months, ar has never been troubled with e since she was cured by the cura Soap and Cuticura Ointm (Signed) Mrs. Freeman Craver, 311 Lewis St., Syracuse, N. Y., May 6, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each: with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L. Boston.

Naturally. Robert, at the age of twelve, was much puzzled over one question in his examination paper on civics. It ran, "If the president, vice president, and all the members of the cabinet should die, who would officiate?" Racio ing his brain in vain to remember the order of succession, a happy thought came to him, and he wrote:

"The undertaker."-Woman's Home Companion.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Misciene"—but used in mocessful Physicians Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Drugists at So and So per Bottle Murine Eye Baive in Assytic Tubes, Eo and Soc. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

It often happens that when a man knows his duty he tries to stave it off by seeking advice.

A long life and a merry one may be ex-ected by those who use Garfield Tea, the atural herb regulator. For sale at all drug

Virtue may be its own reward, but the reward isn't always legal tender at the corner grocery.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE."
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Loug for
the signature of E. W. GROYE. Used the World
over to Cure a Cold in One Day. Ec.

Love laughs at locksmiths, but it sometimes cries over spilled milk.

When the Millennium comes Garfield Tes and Holy Church will not be longer needed

tisually a man is a poor judge of is own importance